



The robbery



👁 15 ✓ 0 ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by Fliipp1234

it was quiet too quiet I was sitting inside the Chicago vault putting sacks of money on my back. Why was it so quiet? I found out why. I looked out the six inch window on the door to see ten swat teams with shields and teargas cans ready to throw. I wonder how will I get myself out of this one.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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